King. Heere with a cup that's sturd vnto the brim,
As you do loue, fill to your Mistris lips,
We drinke his health to you.
Knight. We thanke your grace.
King. Yet pause a while; yon Knight sits too melancholy,
As if the entertainment in our Court,
Had not a shew might counteruaile his worth:
Note it not you *Thaisa*?
Thai. What is't to me my father?
King. O, attend my daughter,
Princes in this should liue like Gods aboue,
Who freely giues to euery one that come to honour them:
And Princes not doing so, are like to Gnats,
Which make a sound, but kild, are wondred at:
Therefore to make his enterance more sweet,
Heere, say we drinke this standing boule of wine to him.
Thai. Alasse my father, it befits not me,
Vnto a stranger Knight to bee so bold,
He may my proffer take for an offence,
Since men take womens guifts for impudence.
King. How? do as I bid you or you'l moue me else.
Thai. Now by the Gods, he could not please me better.
King. And futhermore tell him, we desire to know of him.
Of whence he is, his name and parentage *She caries him*
Thai. The King my father (sir) hath drunke to you, *the cup.*
Per. I thanke him.
Thai. Wishing it so much blood vnto your life.
Per. I thanke both him and you, and plege him freely. *He*
Thai. And further he desires to know of you, *drinkes.*
Of whence you are your name and Parentage.
Per. A gentleman of *Tyre*, my name *Pericles*,
My education being in Artes and armes:
Who looking for aduentures in the world,
Was by the rough seas reft of ships and men,
And after shipwracke, driuen vpon this shore,
Thai. He thankes your Grace; names himselfe *Pericles*,
A gentleman of *Tyre*, who onely by misfortune of the seas,
Bereft

Bereft of ships and men, cast
King. Now by the Gods, I
And will awake him from hi
Come gentlemen, we sit to l
And waste the time, which l
Euen in your armours as you
Will well become a Souldie
I will not haue excuse with s
Lowd musicke is too harsh f
Since they loue men in Arm
Th
So, this was well asked, t' w
Come sir heere's a Lady th
And I haue heard, you Knig
Are excellent in making Lad
And that their measures are
Per. In those that practise
King. Oh thats as much a
Of your faire courtesie: vn
They d
Thankes gentlemen to all;
But you the best: Pages an
These Knights vnto their seu
Yours sir, we haue giuen or
Per. I am at your Graces
King. Princes, it is too lat
And thats the marke I kno
Therefore each on betake
To morrow, all for speedin

Enter Helic

Hell. No *Escanes*, know t
Antiochus from incest liue
For which, the most high
Longer to with-hold the v
They had in store, due to h
Capitall offence; euen in th

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Pericles* (STC 22338) LONDON, 1630 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH